

War God 1461

Chapter 1461 - Saint Martial Emperor Lord

Before entering, Lin Junyao had told him to not move around carelessly.

Fire, sea, ancient trees, loess, and gold mountains. This was a world of the five elements. The flames and sea seemed to be filled with an enormous destructive power. Long Chen guessed that this Haotian Tower must be a Dao Artifact, and that it should have nine Dao patterns.

And this world in here should be the core of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower.

The power of the five elements was gathered in this place. If Long Chen were to move recklessly, he might even be attacked, so he simply stood in place, waiting for the arrival of the legendary True Martial Emperor.

"Child." After Long Chen came in for a while, there was that spacious and aged voice that did not have a trace of life, and came from all directions. This voice gave off a creepy feeling, but it did not have any evil intent, it was just unpleasant to hear, as if it was from a withered old corpse.

Long Chen realized that he was actually unable to find the source of the voice.

This should be the Great Emperor Zhen Wu!

But where was he?

Long Chen cast aside other thoughts, and immediately said respectfully: "Junior Long Chen greets the Monarch!"

He seemed to be smiling in satisfaction, but it still sounded like a creepy feeling, as if a withered corpse was laughing. Long Chen looked around, and was sure that the sound was coming from all directions.

The True Martial Emperor was hidden in this world, but it seemed as if he didn't want to reveal himself.

Maybe because of some inexplicable reason, Long Chen did not force him, but quietly waited for the Zhen Wu Emperor to speak.

"I know a lot about you." The voice sounded again.

"Please speak, Monarch." Long Chen had a lot of suspicions about True Martial Emperor's summons, but he was able to sense that this shadow wasn't a bad thing.

The True Martial Emperor's voice sounded out once more. His tone was very calm, or perhaps it might be said that he didn't even exist. He said, "You've seen the City Lord, correct?"

As expected, it was all about the matter of the Fallen City.

Long Chen remembered that the rise of the Zhen Wu Emperor was closely linked to the rise of the Fallen City.

"Yeah, I made it out alive from that black castle." Long Chen said without hiding anything.

"Oh!" True Martial Emperor let out a long sigh. He suddenly said, "I knew that True Martial Emperor's Soul had been taken by you, and that it was an item that I had lost back then. But today, seeing you, I heaved a sigh of relief. This is because the brand and conspiracy that belonged to him in the True Martial Emperor's Soul has been removed. "

Long Chen was extremely shocked. As expected of the Zhen Wu Emperor, even the seal of the True Martial Emperor's Soul's City Master who had died in vain was removed, he knew this very clearly. At the same time, Long Chen knew about the matters of the True Martial Emperor's Soul. The process went like this, no wonder the Zhen Wu Emperor was looking for the True Martial Emperor's Soul.

Then, should he take back the True Martial Emperor's Soul?

Just as this question appeared in Long Chen's mind, the other party suddenly spoke out. "The person who helped you erase the puppet's imprint, must be your father."

"So even Monarchs know my father?" Long Chen was startled.

The True Martial Emperor smiled bitterly and said, "I've only heard of him. I've never seen him before."

Long Chen thought in his heart: "Since he knows how powerful my father is, he shouldn't have anything to do with me. In fact, he might even treat me well, so I don't have to worry about the True Martial Emperor's Soul and the God Slaying Sword being taken away by him."

Thinking of this, Long Chen relaxed a lot in his heart.

"It's a pity that this generation of strange people has a strange temperament and unclear strength. They rarely show their faces. You are his son, and being able to achieve such a thing at such a young age is also within reason. You joining my True Martial Imperial Palace, and also getting the True Martial Emperor's Soul, can be considered fate for me and you. I dare ask you, where is your father now? "

His father was something the other party was afraid of, if he was told that Long Qinglan might really die this time, then the other party would react in a way that would make it impossible for him to guess. Thus, after thinking for a moment, he said, "Father's movements are strange, in these ten years, he has appeared before me once in total.

Their existence was far away, so if this was the case, then this weird Zhen Wu Emperor would probably have some scruples towards Long Chen. Of course, maybe the other party didn't even have this intention, he was just here to admire this junior.

At this time, the True Martial Great Emperor sighed and said, "The great calamity descended upon us. I summoned you here today because I wanted you to throw away the True Martial Emperor's Soul. However, you are related to the City Lord. In the future, when a great calamity strikes, you will probably become his primary target. "

A catastrophe?

Long Chen suddenly remembered that the ten great Spirit Kings were in the chaos-god country, bringing the statue of the head with them. He told the Zhen Wu Emperor about this matter, then asked, "Monarch, what does this dead city lord Bai Qi have to do with the calamity that you speak of?"

The True Martial Emperor sighed and said, "That is just a part of the City Lord's corpse. He already possesses enough strength to reform his body. On the holidays, he will more or less recover his former prowess and come to my True Martial Imperial Palace ... "

"Who exactly is this City Lord DuDu?" Long Chen was alarmed and immediately asked.

"It should be the City Lord of the Immortal Divine Region. The City Lord has committed a huge mistake and the entire city has been massacred, the City Lord has been dismembered and imprisoned in the lower realms of the Eternal Hell. The other people in the city have also been sealed with strange secret techniques and turned into ghosts. City Master Bastard can be considered a prisoner of the Celestial domain. "

No wonder he could sense the aura of humans from those ghosts, the changes in the empire had proven this point. Those strange ghosts and even the ten great Spirit Kings, must have been humans back then.

"If the City Lord were to recover, with his hatred for the Immortal God Region and his hatred for the world, it will definitely bring about a calamity to the Three Regions Nine Realms and my True Martial Emperor will be the first to bear the brunt of it. Do you know why? " The True Martial Emperor helplessly asked.

Long Chen immediately asked: "I'm willing to listen to the details."

The True Martial Emperor's voice came from far away and he said, "That's because the people who sealed him in the lower realms and entered the Eternal Hell are the people that our ancestors of the Three Regions Nine Realms established in the Immortal God Realm. You should be able to see the ninety-nine golden Demon Pillars of our War God Palace. It is also the most important part of his body, and if he were to reform his body, he would immediately come to my True Martial Imperial Palace to take back his heart. "

Long Chen was secretly shocked, and it was hard for him to keep his expression calm. If this were to happen, then True Martial Imperial Palace, and even Three Regions Nine Realms, would definitely face a crisis.

With the City Lord's personality, he might even die.

Long Chen remembered that back then in the Everlasting City, how many people died under the mouths of those ghosts.

"Is there no way to stop that guy from being reborn?" Long Chen pondered and asked. At the same time, he also understood that there was a reason why the Great Emperor of Zhen Wu would tell him all

these things, or perhaps he wanted Long Qinglan to help him. However, Long Chen was very clear that Long Qinglan would definitely not appear this time.

"There's nothing he can do. He's been preparing for over a hundred thousand years. For this moment, there's no way to stop him." The True Martial Emperor hoarsely said.

Long Chen went silent. To tell the truth, with how strong City Lord Bastard is, who knows how many ghosts there are under his command, if those ghosts were to enter the world, not everyone in the Three Regions Nine Realms would be strong. With the characteristics of those ghosts, they would become strong just by eating humans.

If that was the case, the city lord would definitely be killed, his life would be in vain, and the city lord would be sealed by the ancestors of the Three Regions Nine Realms.

It was simply unimaginable.

As a member of the Three Regions Nine Realms, Long Chen also felt that heavy pressure. The True Martial Emperor was the leader of the Three Regions Nine Realms, maybe he felt even heavier in his heart.

"The main reason I'm telling you this is to let your father know that if you have any channels, you can just pass them on to him. Today, I have to think of other ways. But if you can't contact your father, there's nothing you can do. Child, you were born in the Three Regions Nine Realms, if there really is a calamity, you will have to bear part of the responsibility. "A man is responsible for a disaster."

Long Chen knew how hard this Zhen Wu Emperor was trying, but he had no other choice. Of course, in terms of himself, he and the City Lord would have a certain relationship.

Long Chen said in a clear voice, "Monarch, regarding father, I will try my best, but I cannot place too much hope in him. Last time he told me that he is leaving. But if it was me, I would absolutely not hesitate to go through fire and water. "

"Yes, very good." He said, "As a person of the Immortal God Realm, your growth speed is astonishing. I hope that you will be able to achieve great progress in the past few years. With your talent, after a few years, you might even be able to reverse the situation. I have long been a dead man in our three great Imperial Palace s. It is just that in order to waste the City Lord's life, I forcefully endured until now. The

one who chose to reincarnate and lost everything, the great beast from Desolate Imperial Palace, will be the one who can rely on him when the time comes. "

These words could even be considered the mutterings of the True Martial Emperor.

Long Chen suddenly felt that this was an elder that was worthy of respect.

Chapter 1462 - Little Martial God

Rebirth was not such a simple task. Even if the City Lord died in vain, it would still take a few years to complete. This specific time was not certain, but what was certain was that he would be the first one to descend upon True Martial Imperial Palace.

"At that time, it will definitely be a battle to the death, so from today onwards, my Imperial Palace will prepare for that battle and we will set it up." The True Martial Emperor hoarsely said. The feeling he gave Long Chen was that he was still half alive. He did not know how much combat prowess he could bring out in the upcoming battle.

The True Martial Emperor had lived for tens of thousands of years, and his lifespan had run out a long time ago. He would definitely delay the advent of the thousand year time limit, but at the same time, it would also place a great limit on him.

thought that he was already finished and was about to leave, when the other suddenly spoke out at this time. "I wonder if you're interested in the position of Holy Martial Emperor Lord?"

Long Chen had only heard of Zhen Wu Emperor, but not the Lord. He asked, "What is the Monarch of the Sacred Martial Emperor?"

Judging from this name, it should be a high position within the True Martial Imperial Palace.

"The previous generation of Sacred Martial Emperor Lords died under the Nirvana Tribulation a thousand years ago, and it has been a thousand years since a Sacred Martial Emperor Lord has passed away. Over the past few years, I discussed with the three Martial Saints and have decided to choose a Sacred Martial Emperor Lord. At this juncture, when you turn back, let Wenren Xi recommend you.

If even the True Martial Emperor was valued so highly, could it be that the position of the Saint Martial Emperor was above the three Great Martial Saints?

Seeing Long Chen's doubt, the True Martial Emperor said: "The Saint Martial Emperor Lord is my successor. If I die, you will be the new True Martial Emperor."

Hearing this, Long Chen felt suffocated.

True Martial Emperor

Although Long Chen knew about the matters of the Immortal God Realm and had a very high opinion of it, in his heart, he was still filled with reverence and reverence for the position of the True Martial Great Emperor. He absolutely did not expect that the other party would trust him so much that he would be able to receive this super divine position that would notify the billions of people in the True Martial Emperor Domain in the future!

For a moment, he was dumbfounded.

The Lord was a tradition unique to the True Martial Imperial Palace, even the Sword Soul Imperial Palace and Desolate Imperial Palace did not have such a system. Mo Xiaolang was the son recognized by the Great Emperor of Desolation, and was honored as the prince, but he did not have the system. After the establishment of the order for the prince to be the new prince after the death of the Great Emperor of Desolation, he would definitely be a new prince. The Sword Soul Imperial Palace didn't even have the traditions of a prince, but it was different for the True Martial Imperial Palace. Each generation of Saint Martial Emperor Lords was publicly acknowledged as the ruler of the kingdom.

"Everything depends on yourself. If you are willing to work for the millions of citizens of my True Martial Emperor Domain, to dare take on such a great responsibility, I will give you a chance to compete. Every Saint Martial Emperor Lord of his generation is an honor, and my time is about to end.

Long Chen pondered calmly for a while. He understood that although the position of the Saint Martial Emperor Lord held boundless glory, meaning that he was about to take control of the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, that his name would spread throughout the entire history, and that no one would dare to look down on him anymore, it also signified that he had a heavy responsibility. Especially the impending doom of the City Lord who had wasted his life, which meant that he was about to rush to the frontlines of battle.

This was a very important decision. He had just arrived and his foundation was unstable, so his feelings for True Martial Imperial Palace were not as deep as for belonging. Therefore, he was very hesitant. On the one hand, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to shoulder such a huge responsibility. On the other hand, he felt that it was his responsibility.

"Go back and think about it." However, if you are really my True Martial Imperial Palace's Holy Martial Emperor. With this identity, I think that Four Sword Sovereigns wouldn't dare to look down on you again. The matter of you and the reincarnated old ghost sword spirit should have more hope. The reincarnation of that old ghost this time involves many secrets, even I do not know. "

Long Chen was a little surprised. The secret involved was one that even the True Martial Emperor did not know?

Could it be that the matter of Ling Xi's reincarnation was not as simple as she had imagined?

"He's right. If I can become a character like the Saint Martial Emperor, under one person, above tens of thousands, command the entire True Martial Imperial Palace, and then have the power to back it up. When I arrive at the Sword Soul Imperial Palace, no one can look down on me anymore."

The matter of Ling Xi, as well as the huge responsibility that she truly had to shoulder, caused Long Chen to have some thoughts about the Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

Of course, he still needed to think about it for a while.

"Go. I have to sleep. " The True Martial Emperor sighed.

After he finished speaking, a surge of power appeared out of nowhere and brought Long Chen out of the rainbow vortex.

It was only after a long time did he regain his senses, and process the information he had obtained. At the same time, he had already sensed that a soft palm was holding onto his wrist, pulling him downwards, and as he fell in the middle of this gigantic True Martial Emperor, Long Chen did not even need to look to know that Lin Junyao had protected him. Otherwise, the pressure here would have been enough to make his body collapse.

Indeed, experts could not be looked down upon.

Without even asking, Long Chen had already seen Wenren Xi. Lin Junyao gave a coquettish smile and said to Wenren Xi: "Don't worry, I'll return your people to you."

Wenren Xi laughed awkwardly, and continued to bring Long Chen down the stairs. Just as he took two steps, Wenren Xi asked: "Long Chen, has Monarch told you about the Sacred Martial Emperor, which is to say, the Little Monarch."

Although the strength of a Saint Martial Emperor Lord was not necessarily stronger than the three Martial Saints, his status was indeed lower than a single person. This was the dream of countless new generation experts. Any martial practitioner under five thousand years of age would be able to become a young Monarch. Of course, the priority would be to have great potential and strength. The greater one's potential, the greater the chance.

"The Monarch said that I could fight for it if I wanted to." Long Chen understood that he followed Wenren Xi. It seemed like there was competition between the three Martial Saints, and it was not as harmonious as he imagined. naturally said that he would take Long Chen as his master and protect his when he comes to War God Palace. This was a good thing, since Wenren Xi was a good person, Long Chen would easily let things be as they were.

In any case, his goal was to cultivate and become stronger.

"The Sacred Martial Emperor is the dream of all the disciples of the War God Palace. He is the next Monarch. You don't need to think too much about it. After all, this is something that everyone dreams of. The competition is very fierce. They are all the Rankers in the new generation of True Martial Imperial Palace, and are even stronger than Huang Yu. "

"Hmm?" Long Chen was very curious, was there a genius like Wang Chen in the True Martial Imperial Palace?

Wenren Xi chuckled and said, "Actually, a few months ago, the situation of our Imperial Palace was more or less the same as the Sword Soul Imperial Palace. In the line of Ye Futu, there was a Young Fighters, which was honored as the 'Little Martial God'. Below the little Martial God, there were several geniuses with Perfection of the Martial Dao, natural talents, and all kinds of bloodlines. There were also several others on the same level as Huang Yu. However, due to that Emperor Spiritual Qi tide, the situation of the new generation of geniuses has changed. "

Ye Futu was one of the three Great Martial Saints, a Ranker known as the Slaughter Martial Saint.

Just by hearing the name, Long Chen could tell that this was a peerless god of slaughter.

Before the tides of emperor's spirit energy flowed, the True Martial Imperial Palace and the Sword Soul Imperial Palace were also in a super strong situation. The Little Martial God of Ye Futu's bloodline was a super genius.

"The Emperor's Spiritual Qi is like a tide, has anyone survived the Nirvana Tribulation yet?" Long Chen guessed.

Because that was the day Wang Chen and Mo Xiaolang entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. As one of the three great Imperial Palaces, most likely there was also a genius stuck here.

Wenren Xi nodded: "Indeed, little Martial God was not surprised. After passing through the Nirvana Tribulation, and stepping into the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, his strength has increased explosively. However, what was surprising was that in the line of Lin Junyao, there was actually a nameless little girl who had also passed through the Nirvana Tribulation and became a warrior of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm. You are very familiar with this little girl. He is your old rival, named Feng Zhiling. Because of her appearance, even Little Martial God has an opponent now.

Wenren Xi, who looked like a youngster, was very mature in his speech.

"She?" Long Chen was startled. When they were separated, he killed the one in Feng Zhiling's body. He didn't expect Feng Zhiling and Yang Lingqing to be like him.

Speaking of which, he should also go to Yang Lingqing's place once.

Wenren Xi replied, "Yes, I know that she was once fused into the soul of a Divine Martial Spirit. Because she was blessed with the opponent's seal, she was able to enter the Nirvana Tribulation Realm with such ease and her speed was beyond ordinary. Of course, it was difficult for such a martial artist to survive the Nirvana Tribulation. Yet, she had such perseverance and perseverance. She could also be considered a good child. Her heart was tough, and she was stronger than most men. Right now, all the children called her the 'Witch of the Wind', haha ...

That was the only thing that helped Feng Zhiling.

She would still have to rely on herself for her next cultivation.

If you can defeat an ordinary Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters, this little girl shouldn't be too difficult to deal with, but the child that Ye Futu adopted has a special physique and has a very strange body. I have seen it before, he can simply be considered an undefeatable fellow, even after crushing his head, he can still be revived, his body's recovery rate far surpasses that of the Supreme Golden Body, and his original fighting spirit is also extraordinary.

"Oh," Long Chen nodded.

In fact, he was still hesitating. Could he take on such a task?

What a waste of a city lord, this was a calamity.

Chapter 1463 - Fu Ling'er

In reality, Long Chen was not very interested in the so called Little Martial God and the Demon Witch of the Wind. Although others were jealous of the position of the Holy Martial Emperor Lord, in his heart, he was more concerned about Han Yunxing.

"Speaking of which, there are some things that are very ingenious. The number one in the new generation in Sword Soul Imperial Palace is called Wang Chen. And our True Martial Imperial Palace's Little Martial God is called Yang Chen. Your potential is great, your name is Long Chen. "Could it be that the person named Chen has an outstanding talent?"

It was just a coincidence, and there were so many people in the world, so the word "Chen" was no longer needed to be used anymore, so Long Chen did not pay much attention to it. On the other hand, this Little Martial God Yang Chen had the same name as him;

Long Chen realized that, in his entire life, he could be considered to have stepped up to a fellow with a similar name to himself.

As he spoke, Wenren Xi had already brought Long Chen down to the area where the thirty odd floors of the Five Elements Pagoda were. From here on out, there was no longer a need for him to help Long Chen, so he said, "Shocking Waves is waiting for you on the third floor.

"Thank you, Martial Saint!" This kind of person, whom normal people would rarely see, had actually served himself for such a long time today. Long Chen was still rather grateful. The three Martial Saints were the top characters in the entire True Martial Imperial Palace. Thinking back to when Long Chen had just joined the True Martial Imperial Palace, he could only look up to these kind of people.

After saying that, Wenren Xi put down Long Chen and disappeared.

At this time, there were quite a few other people on the True Martial Emperor path. However, when Long Chen was moving on his own, not many people noticed him, because every floor was about fifty meters, and because of the enormous pressure, their movements could not be too fast. It took Long Chen a while to return to the third floor or so.

There were a total of 99 floors in the Five Elements Clear Sky Pagoda. The higher one ascended, the smaller the space was. The first floor had a diameter of 300 miles, and the third floor only had a bit less space.

Sure enough, Wenren Jingtao was waiting for him. The moment he saw him, he immediately came forward to welcome him with a generous smile on his face, "Kid, you must be greeting Monarchs now, right?"

Long Chen nodded and said: "I have. Where is my Uncle Nan Gong? I want to see him. "

Wenren Jingtao was stunned. This Long Chen was really anxious, upon returning, he immediately went to find Nan Gong Lie, and laughed: "Since you are so familiar with Nan Gong and the others, I had already considered about it, the third floor is our base. Since Nan Gong Lie is also staying here, I will arrange your residence next to his.

Wenren Jingtao looked rough, and did things quite meticulously. Long Chen followed his footsteps and rushed forward.

The entire first floor of the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was spacious and empty, but from the second floor onwards, it was filled with large and small buildings. Within one hundred fifty kilometers in diameter, they were all the living quarters of War God Palace disciples.

Wenren Jingtao introduced: "Although there are ninety-nine floors in the Five Elements Pagoda, the truth is that only the largest first ten floors are where warriors settle down. After all, every single person's family has their own elderly and children, and different families are able to support the upper

levels of space. Starting from the tenth floor, where the War God Palace stores the Dao artifacts, immortal spirits and innate Tao techniques, and more importantly, the places to cultivate in, the higher one goes, the more effective one would be in cultivating them. In my Wenren Xi bloodline, most families are located in the third floor. "

So that's how it is, Long Chen had thought of this question before.

It was possible that only when they were cultivating would they climb up to a higher level.

After walking around the vast third floor for a while, Wenren Jingtao suddenly said: "Can I be bold to ask you, does the Monarch have any thoughts of letting you become the ruler of the Sacred Martial Emperor?"

Wenren Xi had also asked him about this before, it was possible that this matter was very important to him, Long Chen nodded and said: "The Monarch did indeed say it, but I need to think about it myself."

Wenren Jingtao said: "Then you should think it over carefully. However, I feel that when it comes to men, they have to take on such a great responsibility, and at the same time, have great powers and benefits. You will have even more room to improve, and cultivation resources that will make people jealous. In the entire Imperial Palace, there were no more than four treasures of this level. All I know is that the three Martial Saints have one each. "

"Eight Dao patterns on a Middle Ancient Dao Artifact?"

Honestly speaking, this could cause someone to force their brain.'s current Dao Artifact, although Ling Xi's sword did not have a rank, its killing power was the strongest. The God-Slaying Sword was very strong, but its leveling speed was slightly slower. Right now, there were only two Dao patterns on it. As for the other items, they were nothing. The piece of parchment with nine Dao patterns from earlier had already entered his body. No one knew where it went.

Therefore, if he could obtain an eight-rune Dao Artifact, it would become his life saving treasure.

Wenren Jingtao said: "I too do not know what the fourth eight dao runes' dao tools are, but I have heard that the ninety-nine golden demonic pillars are actually a set of dao tools."

Long Chen could only marvel at the magic of the War God Palace. Rumors say that the Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was a Dao Artifact, and the ninety-nine golden Demon Suppressing Pillars were also Dao Artifacts.

While he was speaking, he had already returned to his residence. Wenren Jingtao arranged a courtyard for Long Chen. It was extremely quiet and secluded, probably at the edge of the Five Elements Desolate Tower.

From today onwards, you will be a disciple of the War God Palace. I have already instructed Nangong about the basics of common knowledge and precautions, and told him to tell you about it. As you have just arrived, you should first stabilize and familiarize yourself with the environment.

Long Chen nodded, and after thanking Wenren Jingtao, he left first. Long Chen could not wait and walked in, he discovered that Nan Gong Lie was sitting in the pavilion in the courtyard drinking wine, upon seeing Long Chen, he revealed a helpless smile. It seemed that Han Yunxing's incident had dealt a huge blow to him.

"I've seen the True Martial Emperor. How does it feel?" Nan Gong Lie laughed, but there was a bitter smile on his face, which was different from his previous carefree attitude.

Long Chen sat down beside him and said: "Let's not talk about this first. Tell me, what exactly happened in Uncle Han's?"

Seeing Long Chen being so enthusiastic, Nan Gong Lie was also rather pleased. He started to quiet down and recalled what happened before, so he went straight to the point and said to Long Chen: "Speaking of this matter, there is only one clue."

"What is it?" Han Yunxing looked calm on the outside, but his heart was burning with anger. Han Yunxing was his respected elder, if someone were to let him meet with misfortune, no matter what kind of identity he had, he would definitely make the other party suffer!

However, a while ago, I suddenly found out that he and a little girl were pretty close. This girl was also from War God Palace, and was very young, lively and cute, a hundred and eighty thousand miles away from Old Han's age, logically speaking, the two of them couldn't possibly have gone out on a mission. Roughly a month ago, when they came back, the Old Han was already a little strange, but my heart was already moved, and the matter of the old cow eating grass was not as simple as I imagined.

Long Chen organized his thoughts. If Han Yunxing was to leave the War God Palace, he would have definitely told Nan Gong Lie. He would not make Nan Gong Lie so worried, and with Uncle Han's personality, he would not leave without a word. He asked, "Regarding this woman called Fu Ling'er, what has she been doing recently?"

He immediately went to the crux of the matter. "I didn't really care at first, but I heard earlier that this Fu Ling'er was being placed under house arrest by her father and has been stuck at home all day. I can't even see her!"

"Is that so?" Long Chen pondered for a moment, then asked. "Then, who is this Fu Ling'er's father?"

Nan Gong Lie answered: "It's a King Han Wu from the Han Wu Palace."

"Describe the Han Wu Palace in detail to me." When Long Chen was in the three thousand great halls, he had heard of the Han Wu Palace, a great law enforcement organization of the War God Palace.

Nan Gong Lie then replied, "Han Wu Palace is a law enforcement organization of War God Palace. They are always in charge of the punishment of War God Palace, they are always impartial. Han Wu Palace established a Palace Master, whose realm was at the late stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation. There were three other Vice Hall Masters, and their realms were all at the early stage of Triple Nirvana Tribulation. Other than the Palace Masters, there were ten King Han Wu s below him. Their strengths were all at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation. Some were at the early stage, while others were at the late stage. Below King Han Wu, were fifty Cold Martial General s. Although there were not many of them, they were all above Nirvana Tribulation Realm and held a lot of power. He had the means to enforce the law tough enough. He acted in place of the three Martial Saints. Oh right, the Great Clan Elder of the Punishment Hall is one of the King Han Wu s. "

"Fu Ling'er's father is also one of the King Han Wu. How about his actual strength is at the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation?" Long Chen frowned slightly. The current him was not a match for a second stage Nirvana Tribulation expert. The difference between every stage of Nirvana Tribulation Realm was huge, even the gap between the early and late stages was huge.

But Long Chen felt that the problem should be with Fu Ling'er's father.

Chapter 1464 - The Theory of Primordial Spirit

Long Chen stood up and said: "Alright, then, let's pay a visit to this King Han Wu."

Long Chen was anxious to save someone, he said: "I have already asked around for many days already, and it is extremely inappropriate for you to put that guy on the spot right after you arrived at War God Palace. Moreover, I heard that this Fu Hai guy has a explosive temper and did not give any face, and relied on his strength and monstrous authority, acting as if he did not even put anyone in his eyes. You anxiously went to pay a visit, but the other party will definitely not give you any benefits, and I also heard that he was involved in another matter."

Long Chen also felt that what Nan Gong Lie said was reasonable. It had already been a month, and the more anxious he was, the worse it would be. Long Chen had just arrived here and was not familiar with the situation, so he had to calm down.

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

Nan Gong Lie said: "Three Martial Saints, three factions, of which Lin Junyao is not the head, her faction generally supports the Great Emperor and does not interact much with outsiders. We are all following the Martial Saint Wenren Xi, and can be considered to be a relatively low-key group of people, but the other Martial Saint, who is also known as the Slaughter Martial Saint, Ye Futu, is a more high-profile and domineering person. Palace Head Han Wu is one of Ye Futu's disciples, so Han Wu Palace is basically loyal to Ye Futu. Therefore, when we went on a visit, Fu Hai must have used the attitude of an enemy to deal with us, precisely because he is from Ye Futu's bloodline.

Long Chen had thought that the enforcement organizations of the War God Palace would be impartial, but they would actually serve a single person. It seemed that within the War God Palace, they weren't the same as the outside, but were in a state of turmoil instead. Long Chen had just arrived, and there were simply too many things he didn't know.

He lowered his head in silent contemplation, trying to sort out the relationship.

"Which is to say, with this Fu Hai's irritable temper, he might not think highly of us, it's impossible for us to get any information out of him, but if we were to clash head on with him, it would definitely lead to a conflict between the two factions, and since the other party is a member of the Han Wu Palace, and has a conflict with the Han Wu Palace's King Han Wu, and the other party has a grasp of the law, we will only work hard for him, and we will definitely be at a disadvantage."

Long Chen finally understood the situation.

This matter was much more difficult than he had imagined.

Of course, this did not scare him.

Nan Gong Lie decided: "I heard that you just came back from the 9 star primal chaos city and have yet to have a good rest, you need to calm down for the next few days, I will go out and look around to check on the situation, and once I have made proper preparations, I will make a move as soon as possible, I must succeed, I hope that Old Han will survive this time around, if not, even if I have to sacrifice my life, I will harm his people and break him into pieces!"

Nangong Lie's eyes revealed a thick hostility!

He had been a brother for so many years, he did not wish for Han Yunxing to fall this time.

"Be careful." Long Chen said.

In reality, the anger in his heart was no less than that of Nangong Lie. Merely, if he were to lose his reasoning at this moment, not only would he be unable to accomplish anything, he would also harm others.

"Don't worry, I will go gather some information. I won't die until I have confirmed the life and death of the Old Han." NanGong Lie clenched his thick and thick fists and turned around to leave, leaving the space to Long Chen himself.

Long Chen stood up and walked into the room that was prepared for him.

Looking out of the window, Long Chen's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

"Uncle Han, if something were to happen to you, I will make all of the people involved accompany you in death, regardless of who he is."

Even if he was to be buried with them, it would not be enough to quell the hatred in Long Chen's heart. He respected these two elders from the bottom of his heart, but he had never thought that ...

Things had already happened. There was only one solution, and self-blame was useless.

When Nan Gong Lie went out to find out more information, Long Chen made use of the time he had and sat down to properly organize his cultivation.

"The one hundred million acupoints has already been converted into a third of the original. According to this progress, it would still take another two months to completely reach the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and construct a divine country. This speed is a bit too slow. "Before I built the Divine Kingdom, my combat strength could at most kill a late stage first stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist. Facing a second stage Nirvana Tribulation alone, my chances of victory are low."

Long Chen was very clear about his own situation.

"Immemorial Blood Prison Array, Euphorbid Finger, Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring, and Deity Slaying Incantation!" These moves, their power was even stronger than the warriors of the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, using simple innate Tao technique. Especially the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens. The final form of the Nine Dragons Scripture, its might was a bit stronger than the incomplete Deity Slaying Incantation. The Deity Slaying Incantation could be said to be the true innate Tao technique.

As for Euphorbid Finger, they were at a different height. If used properly, it would be the deciding factor for victory.

Other than these killing moves, Long Chen's other reliance was on the dual sword technique and the two divine swords, they directly attacked the Divine Martial Spirit, the powerful mysterious Ling Xi Sword. Holding it, Long Chen had a feeling that he was fighting shoulder to shoulder with Ling Xi, and the other God Slaying Sword was a sword of slaughter, a sword of devour.

The power of the Nirvana Realm inside his body was only equivalent to that of the first stage Nirvana Tribulation Realm. He was still lacking a lot, but he was able to fight against the warriors who were close to the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation because of these strong killing moves, dao tools and a strong body.

As for the inherited blood essence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon ...

In a blur, Long Chen already knew that the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence would be used at that place.

"Right now, all of the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence has entered the body. Only a little bit more and the body will be able to absorb all of the inherited blood essence and become a young dragon. The Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence can no longer be inserted into the flesh, otherwise it will cause the two Ancestral Dragons to fight for territory, and I will die from the explosion of my body. "

Long Chen was extremely grateful to Long Qinglan, because when he bestowed two levels of inherited blood essence to Long Chen, he had already thought of a way to deal with Long Chen. He wanted to create an Inverse heavenly ancestor who possessed two types of inherited blood essence.

The Great Void Cosmic Dragon and the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon were different. The Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon had a solid body and a strong physical body, and its body was able to cover the sky and land. It was the ancestor of the slaughter. But Great Void Cosmic Dragon was different, he was transparent, illusory, and even intangible. It was difficult to imagine when he was swimming in the river of time, and he did not even have a fixed physique. Back then, when Long Qinglan absorbed the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence, the inheritance location of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's blood essence was not Long Qinglan's flesh, but his primordial spirit.

As a result, when the Great Void Cosmic Dragon and Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence was added to their bodies, under the suppression and reconciliation of the Mysterious Dragon Jade, there was no conflict at all.

"The so-called Yuan Spirit."

A few days ago, Long Chen gained a certain degree of understanding about the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's cultivation.

"Divine Martial Spirit only belongs to the Divine Martial Stage. After reaching the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, a Nirvana Golden Wheel is produced within the body, which converts the world energy into the Nirvana Power, and when the warriors arrive at the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, the Nirvana Golden Wheel will complete its transformation and merge into the Divine Martial Spirit. The Divine Martial Spirit will expand, occupy the entire sea of consciousness, and transform into its true form, becoming an unerasable primordial spirit."

"Primordial Spirit is very different from Divine Martial Spirit. Primordial Spirit Gathering Soul Essence is the fusion of a person's consciousness, a combination of their thoughts, and is also where their comprehension lies. The body and primordial spirit form a person. Both the physical body and the

primordial spirit are important parts of the human body, and none of them are missing. The physical body supports the primordial spirit, which is the brain and the comprehension, while the physical body is the foundation. If the body dies, the primordial spirit will live for a while, the primordial spirit will die, and the body will die as well. Generally speaking, the primordial spirit controls the body, but it is not the relationship between the upper and lower levels, but the relationship between equals. The inherited blood essence of the Primordial Blood Dragon dominated my body and turned my body into the body of an Ancestral Dragon. According to my father's design, the inherited blood essence of the Great Void Cosmic Dragon would eventually enter my primordial spirit and allow the Great Void Cosmic Dragon to hide inside the body of the Primordial Blood Dragon. "Of course, the Great Void Cosmic Dragon will only become useful when I cross the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation and form the true primordial spirit. Divine Martial Spirit is just a simple soul force and the primordial spirit is the path to becoming a god!"

Long Chen's situation was a little special. Before he had even condensed the Nirvana Golden Ring, his body had already produced the power of Nirvana. Once he became a Nirvana Golden Wheel, when the Nirvana Tribulation descended, he would no longer know what effect her Nirvana Tribulation would have.

Long Chen looked forward to that moment. Although his Nirvana Tribulation would certainly be extremely terrifying and difficult to endure, if he could cross it, then there would be a huge leap in his cultivation. Not only would he be able to completely absorb the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence, he would also be able to form a dragon and soar into the sky.

In this world, who could be more heaven-defying than him?

Of course, all of this would come later on. Long Chen still had no choice but to silently raise the Nirvana World's power that he had transformed into his own body in order to challenge Sword Soul Imperial Palace.

A day's time quietly passed.

Long Chen realized that he could not sit still at all. He was too worried about Han Yunxing and did not have the heart to cultivate, so even if he was here for the first time, he had no choice but to go out and ask for information with Nan Gong Lie. Otherwise, his heart would only become more and more chaotic.

Not long after he walked out of the door, he met Nan Gong Lie who was walking back with a pale face. At that moment, Long Chen's expression was extremely ugly, he supported Nan Gong Lie back to walk, and with a bit of probing, he knew that Nan Gong Lie had been punched in the chest, causing both his

organs and meridians to be shattered and his flesh to be severely injured. On the way back, Long Chen had to endure for a long time before being able to walk back.

At that moment, flames of fury burned in Long Chen's chest, causing his eyes to begin turning blood-red.

Chapter 1465 - Clashes in the Mansion

Without a doubt, Nan Gong Lie went to Fu Hai's place to find out about the news and got beaten up.

"It was my carelessness that caused Fu Hai to catch me and beat me up." Nangong Lie said while gnashing his teeth.

The injuries that Nan Gong Lie had suffered today were too severe, he had to use a celestial spirit. Long Chen took out a type of immortal spirit that possessed a Immortal Mark, called the 10,000 Year Infant Transformation Grass, which had a strong recovery ability and was specifically designed to nourish the internal organs. It could allow a person's body to become as strong as an infant's life force, which would be of great benefit to Nan Gong Lie's future cultivation.

Seeing that it was actually a Celestial spirit, Nan Gong Lie immediately waved his hand and said: "Chen Er, there's no need. My life, how can it compare to this Celestial Spirit? You keep it first, I think it will be of great use later on, so don't waste it on me.

"Yes, I've refined it. I have plenty of these, I've acquired quite a few from the 9 star primal chaos city." Long Chen said in a serious tone. His beloved uncle had been beaten up, and this time, Long Chen could not hold it in. With how arrogant Fu Hai was, Long Chen wanted to take a look.

Long Chen stood at the side and waited patiently until half a day later. When Nan Gong Lie had completely refined the 10,000 Year Infant Transformation Grass, and his body was almost recovered, he stood up and said: "I never thought that my life would still have the chance to use the Immortal's spirit. Xiao Chen, you've grown too fast."

Long Chen did not hear his sigh, but asked, "Since he beat you up, then this time, no matter what, I have to go over and see. Of course, I won't be impulsive, so believe me. I think eighty percent of the Uncle Han's disappearances are related to him. "

"You want to go now?" He felt that Long Chen should have a brighter future. For the matter between him and Han Yunxing, it did not seem worth it to offend people right after coming to True Martial Imperial Palace.

"I will go find Wenren Jingtao and have him come out." Long Chen was not an idiot. He had just arrived and so he did not have much experience.

"Mm, that's the only way. I've already alerted the snake with the grass, so I can't find anything while I'm outside." With Senior Wenren Xi's support, the other party wouldn't dare to make a move against you. They only hoped that Old Han's life would be a little longer. Don't die without seeing you rise up. "

This sentence made Long Chen feel a little sad.

He had even more respect for Han Yunxing.

From the moment he entered the True Martial Imperial Palace, the other party had been very good to him.

had just retreated from the Nine Star Chaotic City and just happened to be recovering recently. With some free time, when Long Chen saw him, he went straight to the point and explained his intentions.

After hearing it, Wenren Jingtao was silent for a while, then said: "I was wondering why Nan Gong and Han Yunxing were not together, so it turns out that guy was tricked. Han Yunxing is also one of my people, but that Fu Hai has a temper, if there's a disagreement, we can attack him, and it's very difficult to find out what it is from his mouth, I can only bring you over to give it a try."

Long Chen laughed coldly: "I think this is most likely his doing."

Long Chen's position in the War God Palace was not high, if it was high, he would directly kill his way over.

At this time, Long Chen suddenly thought of the position of Saint Martial Emperor Lord.

If he became the Saint Martial Emperor, not to mention one more Fu Hai, even one of the three Martial Saints, Ye Futu, would not be able to touch him.

"Han Wu Palace, the Five-elemental Clear Sky Tower that has a total of two floors is at the seventh and eighth floors. As one of the ten great King Han Wu s, Fu Hai should be at the eighth floor of the Symbol Palace. "You dare to beat up our people? Just based on this matter alone, I can't let you be arrogant." Wenren Jingtao said in a serious tone.

He had been in the 9 star primal chaos city for so long, he naturally wasn't afraid of a King Han Wu.

With Wenren Jingtao leading the way, the three of them passed through the True Martial Emperor way and arrived at the eighth floor. This was the territory of the Han Wu Palace, of course there were other warriors wandering around here as well, Nangong Lie was extremely familiar with the location of the Symbol Palace, and under his guidance, the three of them quickly arrived in front of the Fu Palace.

Killing intent surged in Long Chen's heart.

What he needed now was a truth. If the truth was that Han Yunxing was dead, and it was Fu Hai who killed him, then he wouldn't care about anything else.

Long Chen's blood throughout his body was boiling, hatred burned fiercely. He thought of everything Han Yunxing had done for him, Long Chen had sincerely addressed him as Uncle Han, no matter how strong he himself was.

The golden gate of the Castrum Divinitus was towering and towering.

Coincidentally, when Long Chen and the other two had just arrived, the main door of the Fu Mansion was opened. Under the crowd of tens of thousands of people, two people walked out: a beautiful and cold young lady wearing a jade green long dress, and a tall and sturdy middle-aged man with a densely packed beard.

The middle-aged man had a face full of smiles, and gestured to invite her in. He should be sending the young lady out of the residence, just in time to meet Long Chen.

In that instant, Long Chen's eyes narrowed.

The beautiful girl who was talking to the bearded middle-aged man suddenly felt a hot gaze. Her body trembled and her heartbeat quickened as she turned around to check. Sure enough, that familiar legendary youth was standing between the two powerhouses, looking at her.

That pair of ice-cold yet penetrating eyes made her feel as if she was completely defenseless. She wasn't even wearing any clothes, and in the eyes of the other party, she had no secrets whatsoever. Even though the people of War God Palace thought that she was very noble, in the eyes of the other party, she felt that she was too inferior.

However, when they met again, why was he looking at her with such hatred?!

In truth, Feng Zhilin misunderstood, all the hatred on Long Chen's face was directed towards Fu Hai, who was wearing a luxurious blue robe. That tall and rugged looking middle-aged man was currently laughing loudly, and did not even notice Long Chen and the others.

"Senior Fu, farewell." Feng Zhiling did not care about the other party's smile, her body moved, and her long skirt fluttered in the wind. She was still as charming as ever, and had only stopped in front of Long Chen the entire time, only then did she stand, and looked at the young man in front of her. She thought Long Chen had come for her.

Long Chen didn't expect to meet him here, saving his from both the Hall Master Xuanming and himself, and after he helped her survive, there shouldn't be any conflicts between the two of them. Long Chen's mind was currently filled with Han Yunxing's matters, and after seeing her, he didn't have any other thoughts as he said: "Step aside, I have something to do."

Hearing this, Feng Zhiling's eyes turned cold.

He told me to get out of the way?

After not seeing him for a year, the old foe had actually allowed him to step aside when they met once again?

Perhaps it was because of the competition, but she had proven that she was not weak, but was also mixed with other emotions. With her achievements today, what she hoped for the most was for Long Chen to see her, but she did not expect that after a year, the first thing said would be for her to give way.

"Are you still so arrogant?" Feng Zhiling's initial enthusiasm seemed to have been splashed with cold water by Long Chen's attitude, her face and tone had also become extremely cold and harsh.

How could Long Chen know what was on his mind? was right in front of his, he rolled his eyes at Feng Zhiling, and walked towards Fu Hai with the other two.

"Halt." Feng Zhiling's graceful body blocked his view, and staring into his eyes, she said: "Long Chen, it's been a year since we last met, and yet you treat me like this? Am I still so unworthy of being mentioned in your eyes? "

"Is there something wrong with your head? I have something to do." In fact, Long Chen had already treated her as a friend. He was already in a bad mood, but the other party even came out to cause trouble.

If not for the conviction in her heart, she definitely would not have been able to live through this. That belief, was precisely in order to prove to Long Chen her tenacity and power.

She fluttered in the wind, her clothes fluttering in the wind. A pair of ice-cold yet bewitching eyes stared coldly at Long Chen as he said: "I heard about your rise in Nine Star Chaos City, you are still as talented as I am, but I, Feng Zhilin, am also not weak. I have fought with you for so long, yet you have never respected me.

Long Chen really did not think that his few words would affect this woman's weak mental state. He did not have any ill intentions in the first place, and only did it for Han Yunxing, the killing intent in his heart was extremely strong.

Now was not the time to cause trouble. He said, "Sure, wait for me to settle my problem."

"Stop wasting time, now is the time." Feng Zhiling hated Long Chen putting her behind the scenes. He clearly didn't care about her, she had done so much, and didn't she want this man to see her and take her seriously? She had an impatient personality and a seemingly powerful appearance. It was true that she had a clear mind. Once touched, it would break and her brain would heat up. She loved to mess around the most.

The opponent's nagging provocations made Long Chen really angry. He really didn't understand what was going on inside this woman's head. Maybe soy milk.

He stopped in his tracks. Feng Zhiling attacked him without a word.

This sudden turn of events made Wenren Jingtao and Nan Gong Lie helpless. Long Chen was instantly entangled by the indignant woman, and was not willing to give up until the victor, Feng Zhilin, was revealed. In that case, Wenren Jingtao and Nan Gong Lie could only wait.

"This little girl is really arrogant. Just because I'm standing here, she doesn't take me seriously," Wenren Jingtao sighed.

Nan Gong Lie said: "Didn't you see? As long as Long Chen appeared, he was the only person left in her world. It was love and hate. "You, you old fool, don't understand."

Wenren Jingtao was furious beyond belief. This

Chapter 1466 - The Way of the Wind

Feng Zhilin's attitude was tough, it couldn't be said that Long Chen was speechless towards him.

The conflict between the two had also attracted a large number of onlookers.

"I'll try. How much are you worth now?" Feng Zhiling was eager to know the result, so she attacked immediately.

What her Nirvana Tribulation Realm focused on was the way of the wind.

After forming the Dao Seal and transforming the Nirvana Power, there was a fundamental difference between her now and before.

The power of rebirth was something special. In addition to the two elements of destruction and rebirth, Feng Zhiling's power of rebirth also contained the elegance and savagery of the wind. Compared to normal power of rebirth, her attack power was much stronger.

Moreover, because of the Soul Fusion Path, Feng Zhiling's current comprehension of the Wind Dao far exceeded that of ordinary first stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artists. She could be considered a martial artist who had comprehended the first stage of the Nirvana power.

The Nirvana Tribulation Realm's training was mainly divided into two parts.

The first was the increase in the amount of Nirvana Qi, which could be cultivated in many different ways. Obtaining it from immortals and other treasures was one way, and there were also many mysterious methods to increase the amount of Nirvana Qi, which had a lot to do with each person's innate talent. Most people's power could only be increased by a small amount and could not be broken through in one step.

The other part was his understanding of the Heavenly Dao.

The increase in the power of rebirth could allow a warrior to progress from the early stages to the late stages, but it did not necessarily determine one's combat prowess. Sometimes, combat prowess, as well as the ability to resist the Nirvana Tribulation, had a lot more to do with one's comprehension of the Heavenly Dao.

Before he comprehended it, no matter how much Nirvana Power he had, it would be useless. He would very likely be killed by the Nirvana Tribulation.

The best condition for the warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm was to comprehend first, followed by the Nirvana Force. However, most of the warriors lacked understanding towards the Heavenly Dao. This was also the reason why many people died in the Nirvana Tribulation.

Feng Zhiling had obtained everything from the dead man, and her understanding of the Dao of Wind was far ahead of her. Although she didn't have a lot of 'storm' and 'rebirth' powers, she was still able to display a fighting strength surpassing the average first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

This was also the reason why she was able to soar to the skies in one step and become an expert on a level comparable to the Little Martial God.

With a casual wave of her hand, a dark green wind blade rushed towards Long Chen. This wind blade looked simple, but it wasn't simple at all, because this was different from the martial way, which was the way of the heavens.

The Third Stage of the Divine Martial Realm was the celestial realm. At that time, the warriors had initially learnt Heaven Man Unity, and the Nirvana Tribulation Realm's comprehension was precisely to enlarge this kind of Heaven Man Unity. Feng Zhiling had only used one portion of her Nirvana Power, but it was able to attract at least ten percent of the Emperor's Spirit, condensed on top of the wind blades, and gave off a terrifying aura.

Its trajectory was erratic, changing unpredictably.

In Long Chen's world, everything had disappeared. The only scene in the entire world, was facing an endless amount of berserk wind that formed into a giant beast that covered the sky and the sun. Under his influence, the entire world started to move as its claws tried to grab at Long Chen, but before it could do so, the sharp sensation made Long Chen's skin feel as if it was being sliced open.

"Are you able to withstand the attack of the Heavenly Dao?" Feng Zhiling's cold voice echoed in his ears.

Long Chen had experienced it before, the Nirvana Tribulation Realm Fighters he had fought against were all people who had just entered the Nirvana Tribulation. They did not have a deep understanding of the Heavenly Dao and were unable to unleash such a terrifying attribute power like Feng Zhilin. The only strong one should be Hierarch of the Converse Gods Lin Mo.

Feng Zhiling's comprehension of the Wind Dao was probably no less than the warriors of the Second Nirvana Tribulation Realm.

Such a terrifying attack instantly attracted the attention of many people. Wenren Jingtao hesitated for a while, wanting to help Long Chen, but he saw that Long Chen was not panicked at all. He also wanted to know, would Long Chen be able to fight against the opponent!

Seeing that the storm beasts were about to tear him to pieces, Long Chen finally could not hold it in anymore. He brought out the God Slaying Sword and Ling Xi's sword, the dual sword technique, and quickly danced about. His gaze was cold, he did not advance at all, and instead, he retreated.

The Heavenly Trail!

's dual sword technique became more and more proficient, in the next moment, the power of the Nirvana Realm in his body erupted, his right hand danced, and Ling Xi used the Nine Dragons Heaven Devouring Sword!

After the Heaven Sword Qi, the divine dragon danced, forming a wave of super strong attack, completely surpassing the power of Divine Martial Stage. What Long Chen unleashed was also the power of rebirth, it was not inferior to his opponent at all, in terms of overall strength and comprehension, he was inferior to him, but the might of the two swords, especially the sharp attack of the God Slaying Sword, still allowed him to break past Feng Zhilin's wind blade!

BOOM!

The dual sword qi instantly broke through Feng Zhilin's attack, allowing the gale to sweep towards Long Chen's body, while Long Chen's two swords managed to cut through the opponent's attack, but he was completely unharmed.

This confrontation came and went as quickly as it came.

After it was over, Feng Zhilin and Long Chen did not move, but looked at each other quietly.

Long Chen yearned for it, but unfortunately, he had not even reached the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. With how powerful the Deity Slaying Incantation and the Nine Dragons Devouring the Heavens were, even if Long Chen used them, he could only break one of Feng Zhilin's attacks.

Feng Zhiling was naturally even more shocked, was Long Chen using his Nirvana Force just now? Even though there didn't seem to be many total, his sword moves and other power made up for it, and allowed him to block his own attack. What was most shocking was that her primordial spirit, under the power of the nine dragons' Heaven Devouring, actually felt a piercing pain, and she knew that it was caused by the pitch black divine sword in Long Chen's hands.

So she stopped.

Because she knew that Long Chen still had the qualifications to compete with her. No matter what, he would not disappoint her.

Feng Zhiling smiled. She also felt that she had been too impulsive today. Apparently, she had come because she wanted him to. She had just stubbornly wanted him to take her seriously. That move just now should be enough to make him pay attention to her, right?

Thinking to this, she gave a deep glance at Long Chen, and said: "Get ready, I'll find some time to properly compare notes with you. I don't want to always lose to you."

Ever since she met Long Chen, she had not won a single time, and this time, she had made sufficient preparations. She only wanted to win once because this was her character and she did not want to lose.

After she finished speaking, she was like an elegant fairy. Under the gentle breeze, she quickly left the place.

"This guy ..." Long Chen was speechless, at this moment he finally understood what the other party was thinking, Feng Zhiling's strength had shocked him, and he had truly taken her seriously, to the extent that Long Chen knew that if he fought with all his might, he might not even be her opponent.

But, even so, Long Chen had never felt that she was that difficult to deal with

was not an idiot. Knowing that they had come for him, he first greeted Wenren Jingtao who had the same identity as him, and then looked at him angrily. He stared at Long Chen for a while, and then laughed with ridicule: "Is this Long Chen, the one who had made such a big commotion recently? It's really not bad. To be able to withstand one of the attacks from the wind girl, you guys from the Wenren branch have finally found a suitable young warrior, but unfortunately, you guys did not cultivate yourselves. "

He was saying these words for Wenren Jingtao to hear.

The smell of gunpowder was overwhelming.

Wenren Jingtao had a fiery temper to begin with and could not bear the other party's ridicule. He said coldly, "That's none of your business, unless you're afraid."

Fu Hai laughed disdainfully, stared at Wenren Jingtao, and said: "Stop bullshitting, just directly say how you came here today."

His gaze turned towards Nan Gong Lie and he suddenly realized something. He laughed coldly: "So it's because of this trash, and it was me who injured him, and he just wandered around outside my Fu Palace for a few days without doing anything, and thought that he was asking about my Fu Palace? I didn't kill him, so even if he was lucky, why, Wenren Jingtao, you dare to fight with me over this?"

As expected, her temper was as explosive as the rumors said.

They did not give Long Chen and the others a chance to find out more about him.

Long Chen burned with anger, but for Han Yunxing's sake, he could only swallow his anger. This was not the time to let these two great factions of people fall out, he still lacked a little strength.

Wenren Jingtao was enraged, and said: "Old fogey Fu, don't go overboard, I, Wenren Jingtao's men, are not people that you can beat as you wish."

"What can you do? We are all people with status, are you going to fight with me for this trash?" Fu Hai said in disdain.

Long Chen knew that letting them continue to argue like this would not benefit Han Yunxing at all. He came today mainly to find out one thing, whether or not Han Yunxing's disappearance had anything to do with this Fu Hai!

When the other party was arguing, Long Chen suddenly interjected between them and said: "Senior Fu Li, we didn't come here today to challenge you, you hit my Uncle Nan Gong and this is a fact, but you have your reasons, we don't care about this matter for now, but I have another question for you."

Fu Hai was enraged, and said: "You're still going against me? You little brat, do you really think you're a big deal? Could it be that when Wenren Jingtao and the others wanted you to become the Holy Martial Emperor, you got dragged in?"

Long Chen was not scared by this old fogey, he calmly looked at Wenren Jingtao with his sharp eyes, and when he was talking non-stop, he interrupted him and asked: "Senior Fu, do you think we do not know about something? You are not satisfied with Han Yunxing and your daughter Fu Ling'er being so close to each other, so you decided to secretly kill him, right? You think you can hide it?!"

Long Chen shouted directly.

He believed that if everyone suddenly revealed their secret, he would have some sort of mental change for a period of time. He would also have some subtle changes, such as changes in the pupils.

Of course, even Long Chen himself did not know what the hell was going on with Han Yunxing.

Sure enough, after he said that, the other party took a step back in fear. His eyes flickered as he looked at Long Chen and in that instant, Long Chen felt that this fellow had given him an extremely strong killing intent.

Actually, it was very easy to understand. If such a strong killing intent was not related to Fu Hai, then his performance would only be stunned for a moment; it was fundamentally impossible for such a strong killing intent to appear. At that moment, Long Chen already had a feeling that he was about to be killed.

His reaction was even faster than the other party's, and he immediately retreated back to Wenren Jingtao's side, laughing as he said: "Senior Fu Ji, do not be nervous, I was just joking, I did not take it seriously. "Sorry for disturbing you today, see you next time."

Long Chen had only come today to confirm the news, if they really were to clash, he did not have such preparations.

However, there was no way to describe the rage in his heart.

Fu Hai's strength was at the early stage of the second stage of Nirvana Tribulation, similar to how Lin Mo was back then. Facing Long Chen head on, he was far from being his opponent, so he had to endure for a while, until his strength completely enters the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and he builds his Divine Kingdom. Perhaps, he would have the chance to do so.

Otherwise, he would not need Wenren Jingtao's help to kill Fu Hai. Fu Hai was a senior figure on Ye Futu's side, and he also had the status of a King Han Wu, so even Wenren Xi would not be able to do anything to Fu Hai. The only person who could make a move was Long Chen himself!

At this moment, he could only rely on himself!

He was very clear in his heart, so even though he had too much anger and helplessness in his heart, he was not sure what would happen to Han Yunxing. But he had to endure until Han Yunxing was able to rely on his own strength to defeat Fu Hai in a strong manner, and even kill him off, he wished that he could kill him immediately. They would even do bad things for their own good.

He could not be like the 3000 great halls where he could exterminate the Punishment Hall without fear!

Endure. Endure until the day where you are able to kill me with a single blow.

Overall, whether it was in terms of strength or position, he was still lacking in True Martial Imperial Palace. He couldn't suppress a King Han Wu, so how could he go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace to show off his might?

Inside Long Chen's heart, he was in a hateful yet forcefully restrained state. He felt extremely uncomfortable.

From Fu Hai's reaction, he knew that Han Yunxing's disappearance was definitely related to him. He was also not sure what he could endure, but what he could be sure of was that he had to leave this place now, or else he really wouldn't be able to endure it!

At the very least, he couldn't make a move until he could construct the Divine Kingdom.

He had already achieved his goal today, and he had already confirmed that Fu Hai was definitely related to Han Yunxing.

With Wenren Jingtao's protection, he was not afraid of anything.

At this time, Fu Hai finally reacted, his killing intent was obvious, and he angrily roared: "Brat, what nonsense are you spouting? Who is Han Yunxing? Which nobody? What do you mean? What about slandering me? "

Long Chen laughed coldly: "It's just a joke, do you need to be so agitated? However, while people were doing it, some people should not think that they would be able to do it so stealthily. There were some things that required the price of one's life. "Let's go, Senior Wenren."

Long Chen forced himself to restrain himself and pulled Wenren Jingtao along. Wenren Jingtao glared at Fu Hai and said: "Then old fogey, goodbye."

The three of them did not linger, and quickly left in front of Fu Hai.

"This brat ..." Fu Hai clenched his teeth, his expression changing continuously. He revealed a terrifying killing intent, until the gate of the Fu Mansion which he closed with a loud bang.

After returning to his residence on the third floor, Long Chen took a deep breath.

"Chen Er, what do you mean by that?" Nangong Lie could not react in time.

Long Chen said: "I believe in my intuition, Uncle Han must have been imprisoned by him, or directly killed by him."

Nan Gong Lie was enraged and bellowed: "I want to fight him to the death!"

"Wait." Long Chen pulled him back, and the three of them sat on the pavilion in the courtyard. Long Chen analyzed: "Based on the laws of the War God Palace, he relied on his strength to harm his compatriots. This is a huge crime, but since the Han Wu Palace is a person of the Ye Futu Martial Saint, it is impossible to use the Han Wu Palace's punishment to deal with him. Furthermore, I think that our bloodline and the other's bloodline are like fire and water. If Senior Wenren has to come and forcefully attack us, it will definitely cause chaos in War God Palace. "

Wenren Jingtao's expression was also very ugly as he said: "This old fogey, to actually dare act so brazenly, I think eighty percent of it was done by him. But Long Chen's analysis was right. Han Wu Palace is truly unreliable, if we were to attack them, the people on their side will also counterattack, and at that time, it will definitely cause chaos. Then Long Chen, what do you think, what can we do? "

Long Chen said coldly: "I have a way." He pointed to himself and said, "My identity is special. Monarch had once summoned me, and as long as you are in True Martial Imperial Palace, no one can punish or kill me. Moreover, I am only representing myself, unlike Senior Wenren, who is a representative of the Wenren family.

Wenren Jingtao was startled, and asked: "Long Chen, what are you going to do?"

Long Chen clenched his teeth, clenched his fist, and said with bloodshot eyes: "I will personally kill him. If something happens to Uncle Han, I will let him die a miserable death in public, and if it is only imprisonment, then I will at least rescue Uncle Han from prison."

He never thought that Long Chen would be so bold as to use such a ruthless method to deal with him. Nan Gong Lie said, "No, you are still young, I heard that your achievements in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City can only be used against warriors at the late stage of the first stage of the Nirvana Tribulation. You are still a little short on people like me who have just crossed the second stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Wenren Jingtao also said: "Nan Gong is right, this method is too risky. It might even harm Han Yunxing. "

Besides being hot-blooded, Long Chen was also calm. He obviously knew of these problems, and he said: "I really do know my own inadequacies, and what I need is to quickly kill the opponent, and not let them help me rush over. Right now, I'm at a critical point in my breakthrough, give me two months, and I'll be able to reach the level I want.

This was what troubled Long Chen the most!

Damn it!

There were simply too many acupoints in his body. To completely transform them and produce three times the strength of the Nirvana World, it would take at least a month!

However, he couldn't wait so long, if Han Yunxing was still alive, he couldn't wait so long either!

Would he have to take the risk in battle, or even sacrifice his blood?

Long Chen knew that he had just arrived at the War God Palace without any foundation, so if he wanted to continue living in this place, he definitely couldn't do so without status, because his cultivation level was heaven defying. Originally, he had obtained a spot in the Hidden Dragon Rank battle for the higher ups of the War God Palace to be his master, but now, basically no one dared to take him as a disciple. After all, Long Chen had asked the True Martial Emperor to call him over, so he was only an ordinary disciple.

Unless, the True Martial Emperor was willing to take him in as a disciple.

However, Long Chen knew very well that the True Martial Emperor wanted him to shoulder the heavy responsibility of becoming the Martial Emperor Lord.

In reality, the True Martial Emperor knew about Long Chen's father's matter and revered this man. That was why Long Chen was sure that no matter what he did in True Martial Imperial Palace, he would not die, even if it was Ye Futu who dared to kill him.

After hearing what Long Chen had said, Wenren Jingtao also felt that two months was too long. He was extremely suspicious of Long Chen's realm and asked: "Long Chen, is it convenient to answer a question? I can feel that you have Nirvana Force in your body, but your Divine Martial Spirit has yet to

grow into a primordial spirit, and you haven't even experienced the Nirvana Tribulation yet. It is impossible for someone who has not experienced the Nirvana Tribulation to have such a large amount of Nirvana Force, right? "

's eyes lit up, the True Martial Imperial Palace was so big, maybe there were a lot of things that could accelerate the transformation process, for example, the Nirvana Flame that Long Chen had previously obtained, Long Chen had a large number of immortal spirits, so even if the True Martial Imperial Palace did not give him any, he could use his own immortal spirit to exchange for them right?

It was just that there was a problem with his Nirvana power earlier, so it could not be considered to be a big secret. Long Chen hurriedly explained to Wenren Jingtao that he was still just a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, but that he had the power to use the Nirvana Realm, he explained everything very clearly, but even so, when he heard about Long Chen's terrifying battle power, Wenren Jingtao was still stunned. He looked at Long Chen with a terrified expression and was unable to say anything for a long while.

"Senior Wenren?" Long Chen tried to test the waters.

Wenren Jingtao almost suffocated, he immediately shook his head, allowed himself to regain his senses, and continued to look at Long Chen in shock: "Truly a heaven-defying talent, rarely seen in the world, since ancient times, no one can compare to him. Long Chen, I believe that before long, you will surpass the three Monarchs, and become the strongest person in the entire Three Regions Nine Realms from the beginning till the end!"

That was his firm belief.

I don't know how long I'll live, but I want to ask senior, I once obtained a Nirvana Spark with two Immortal Marks, which can increase the speed at which I can convert Nirvana Force. Does Senior have any divine objects in his possession, or in the War God Palace's treasury that can increase the power of Nirvana?

Long Chen had heard that similar things like Nirvana Sparks were quite common, because all the warriors in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm would fight for all the divine objects that could increase the power of Nirvana. These kind of divine objects would have a higher value, after all, as long as one possessed a large amount of divine items, it was possible for them to reach the late stage of the Nirvana Tribulation.

Hearing that, Wenren Jingtao said: "I don't have it, War God Palace's stock, requires strict procedures to obtain it, but I estimate that my ancestor has a lot, but he definitely cannot give you too much."

Long Chen said: "You know that I won't be able to reap anything from the dead city, as long as there is one, I am willing to use my collection to exchange it."

For Han Yunxing, Long Chen couldn't care less.

"Then there's no problem." Wenren Jingtao said decisively.

Chapter 1468 - Vast Divine Kingdom

tribulation stage and Divine Martial Stage are different.

The comprehension of Divine Martial Stage and the increase of primordial spirits were synchronized.

However, the tribulation stage was different. As long as one had sufficient immortal spirits or other divine objects, with sufficient resources, the power of rebirth could even increase infinitely. An extremely strong power of rebirth could even help one to transcend the Nirvana Tribulation. There was no requirement for the Heavenly Dao to reach a certain level of comprehension before it could attract a Nirvana Tribulation.

Some clans with abundant resources would be able to rely on external objects to increase their Nirvana Power after entering the tribulation stage. Their speed would be much faster than those who trained quietly.

tribulation stage were especially important to the comprehension of the Heavenly Dao. Those who only possessed a strong power of rebirth, but did not have enough strength to comprehend the Heavenly Dao. Those who did not understand and use the Heavenly Dao well, would often attract the Nirvana Tribulation beforehand and die due to the Nirvana Tribulation.

Of course, the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation starts from the formation of the first Dao Seal.

No matter what, those immortal spirits or other divine objects that could increase the power of Nirvana would all become very popular. It was even more precious than anything else.

Long Chen did not even have a Nirvana Golden Wheel right now, so there was no need for Nirvana Tribulation. He only needed a large amount of immortal spirits to speed up the process of transformation.

Long Chen told Wenren Xi about his own needs. As for Han Yunxing, he didn't say anything. Regarding the matter that Long Chen was still in the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage, Wenren Xi actually knew about it. He was not surprised by the request, and said: "I can personally give you a few things. However, if you need more, I can only take your own immortal spirit and exchange it at War God Palace's storage. Those things are in Lin Junyao's hands, it's not easy to take them away for free. "

"Thank you, Martial Saint."

Long Chen was very grateful, because Wenren Xi was very straightforward. One day later, Long Chen had spent about forty percent of all the immortal spirits that had one dao pattern and another ten odd that had two dao patterns. With Wenren Xi's gift, he finally had enough to quickly convert all of his acupoints.

"Child, hurry up and become strong. It's good for everyone. If there's anything you need, you can tell me. " Wenren Xi said.

Long Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry in his heart. He was actually calling his child to such a cute and childish guy, the feeling was really tangled up, but Wenren Xi was indeed a good person. The things he took out was something that even Wenren Jingtao was extremely envious of. It had to be said that those things that could increase the power of Nirvana, were things that every warrior in the Nirvana Tribulation Realm needed very much, yet Long Chen himself possessed so much.

Wenren Jingtao and Nan Gong Lie Protector, Long Chen hid his presence deep inside and started to refine the heavenly treasures, heaven and earth essence, in order to speed up the process of converting the Nirvana Qi. Amongst them, there were quite a few Nirvana Sparks that Long Chen had refined before, after the first experience, he was extremely familiar with the route, and the Nirvana World Energy in his body was increasing at a terrifying speed.

As everyone knew, the power of the world was actually a type of primordial spirit that was born in a God Kingdom and could be produced continuously. In essence, it was still a primordial spirit, but it had other properties.

The power of the world was born in the God Nation. As the God Nation became more and more mature, the power of the world became more and more limitless. Therefore, the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage s could only rely on their endurance in battle.

And after passing through the first stage of Nirvana Tribulation, the world energy turned into the power of Nirvana. It no longer existed in the Divine Kingdom, and it had lost the ability to be extremely powerful and regenerated. Nirvana power was extremely precious, and at the same time, the consumption rate was also extremely huge, making it hard to recover.

But Long Chen was different, what he was about to condense, was the nature of the attack that had the power of the Nirvana, but that had the power of the world. That meant, after the God Kingdom was constructed, his Nirvana would be filled up and he would have the ability to endlessly regenerate.

This was Long Chen's plan.

"Uncle Han, wait a little longer, I will soon succeed!"

Long Chen clenched his fists tightly. All the things he had done, he had wasted a huge amount of immortal spirit to rush this time.

Thus, he did not hesitate to pay any price. At this moment, he clenched his teeth and continuously converted the world energy within his body. Feeling the rapid increase of Nirvana power within his body, a cold glint finally appeared in his eyes that were filled with hatred.

He did not dare to imagine what would happen to Han Yunxing, and he could not imagine either. He only wanted to wait until he was strong enough to see that result.

Although he had just arrived and did not have many people on his side of the War God Palace, most of them still had their suspicions, he would use his own blood to make them understand.

As time passed, along with the increase in the power of the Nirvana World within his body, the number of converted acupoints quickly exceeded half. As time passed, along with the increase of the power of the Nirvana World within his body, the number of converted acupoints quickly exceeded half.

This was destruction, but it was also rebirth.

Billions of stars began to undergo such a transformation. The power of Nirvana swept through the entire starry sky, and then, on the framework of these countless dark stars, a brand-new Divine Kingdom began to be built. And these dark stars were the skeleton of this brand-new Divine Kingdom.

RUU...!

One acupoint after another began to fill with the power of the Nirvana World.

Long Chen also did not understand either. His seemingly small body, was actually this big, like an endless void, it was the same as the Little Universe world. Although each blossoming was a small body, it might also exist within a world.

The power of the Nirvana Realm began to become like an ocean as countless amounts of seawater swept and surged through every transformed acupoint. The power of the Nirvana Realm was like a monstrous river that flowed endlessly, Long Chen's body continued to strengthen, to the point where it could bear the strength of this extraordinary person!

However, Long Chen was different. He had never experienced the Nirvana Tribulation, and his body was not modified, but his body was still stronger than the average Nirvana Tribulation Realm. His body, on the other hand, was much stronger than normal warriors.

When the three tenth of the Primordial Blood Dragon's blood essence split again and entered Long Chen's body, Long Chen knew that he had successfully entered the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage. His Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage did not differentiate between initial stage and mastery, and the moment he entered, he was already at perfection.

When the last acupoint finished transforming, the vast starry sky turned into a new world, the power of the Nirvana World was like a river, flowing endlessly in his body, allowing the inherited blood essence of the Primordial Blood Spirit Dragon to strengthen every corner of his body, allowing his body and Inherent Skill to increase once again, Long Chen knew that he had succeeded.

He felt that life was on the rise as he went through another qualitative leap of rebirth. This was the feeling of his strength increasing rapidly.

Every time the Archaic Blood Spirit Dragon's inherited blood essence came in, it would increase in all directions.

Compared to warriors who had just entered the Nirvana Tribulation Realm, his physical body was even more powerful, and the power of the Nirvana World was even more powerful. His Deity Slaying Incantation and the Nine Dragons Heaven Devourer were stronger, and the only thing that should have been lacking was that Long Chen was still completely blank towards the so called Heavenly Dao.

However, this was not a big deal.

Unless it was Feng Zhiling who took advantage of the situation, it was very difficult for a Nirvana Realm warrior to comprehend the Nirvana Tribulation.

"The next step is to construct the Divine Kingdom."

Long Chen was really looking forward to how his Divine Kingdom would look like.

At this time, the hundreds of millions of acupoints in his body began to connect with each other, forming a net. Every acupoint was a fulcrum of the Divine Kingdom, and this massive net was the skeleton of the entire Divine Kingdom.

The skeleton of Long Chen's Divine Kingdom far surpassed others. This meant that his Divine Kingdom had just been formed and would definitely be much larger than others.

At this point, the God Nation was basically congealing naturally, so Long Chen didn't have to worry about it. He was like a spectator, watching everything.

That's how the world was created.

Long Chen suddenly had this illusion.

From the formation of the fulcrum point, to the condensation of the skeleton, and then to the filling of flesh and blood, an incomparably huge world formed in Long Chen's body. In that instant, Long Chen actually had a horrifying feeling;

He was thinking too much. This was simply impossible.

In Long Chen's field of vision, he was like a spectator. When he looked at the formation of this world again, the framework had been established, then the boundaries of the world, and then the period when the chaos energy filled up, the light aura turned into clouds and the sky, and the heavy aura fell down, forming a loess land.

Water, fire, wind, clouds, thunder and lightning, and the essence of rain, all appeared in a dream-like fashion before Long Chen's eyes.

His Divine Kingdom was 10,000 times more powerful than a normal country.

In the eyes of others, they had only formed a small universe while Long Chen seemed to have formed a vast world. This newly established Divine Kingdom was actually this big.

What was even more unexpected for Long Chen was that when this enormous world gradually took shape, suddenly, the Mysterious Dragon Jade in his sea of consciousness that had not moved for ten thousand years, moved. It disappeared for a split second and then entered Long Chen's Divine Kingdom.

During this period of time, the Divine Kingdom underwent a drastic change.

The two blood essences in his Sea of Consciousness, of course, fought with each other. Just as they were about to squeeze and explode Long Chen's head, in the next moment, the Mysterious Dragon Jade returned to his Sea of Consciousness and continued to suppress the two blood essences.

And at this time, Long Chen's Divine Kingdom was already even more extraordinary.

"Isn't this, isn't this one of those ancient ruins, controlled by the Devil Dragon Hall, the feeling of the chaos-god country?"

Long Chen was stunned.

Chapter 1469 - Mysterious visitors

This Divine Kingdom ...

Maybe it was because of the intervention of the Mysterious Dragon Jade, but Long Chen was originally its master, but as he watched this world slowly take shape, he increasingly lost the status of its owner. The world became incomparably vast in his eyes, yet also incomparably mysterious. The territories that he could control were very, very few, and the number of territories he could control was becoming less and less.

"What's going on? Isn't this my Divine Kingdom? Ling Xi and the others could casually change their own divine kingdoms, so why can I only be a bystander? "

Long Chen was extremely shocked.

Luckily, he did not lose his cool. He knew that all of this was definitely related to the Mysterious Dragon Jade and that the Dragon Jade had always been of great benefit to him. Even Long Qinglan thought so, so the Dragon Jade would never betray him.

When this world was finally fully formed, Long Chen realized that this place was filled with lofty mountains, magnificent rivers, grasslands everywhere, with dense trees growing everywhere. In between the mountains and rivers, there seemed to even be living beings, and those were all animals that had no powers, and this perfect world appeared in front of Long Chen.

He discovered that his power could circulate and regenerate in this world. The problem was, although this was clearly his own god country, he was unable to explore the boundaries of this world, and he did not even know anything about this world.

This Divine Kingdom was incomparably vast, but the place that Long Chen could control was only a ball-shaped space with a diameter of around five kilometers. He could freely arrange this space and let this world arrange itself according to his will, but the things outside this space were like things that had already formed in nature, he was completely unable to interfere at all.

This mysterious place was actually very similar to one of the ancient ruins, the chaos-god country. Furthermore, Long Chen suddenly remembered that there was the word 'Divine Kingdom' in this place. What was the relationship between that chaos-god country and his strange and mysterious God Kingdom?

Looking at their appearances, they were all majestic mountains and rivers, boundless without end. They looked exactly like the chaos-god country.

But just as this thought appeared in Long Chen's mind, he was stunned, because in the space that he could see, which was also the area that he could control, a green blade-like gale suddenly appeared, sweeping across. This gale, Long Chen had clearly seen it before in the chaos-god country.

Could it be that I have actually formed a chaos-god country?

Long Chen knew, that this world was constructed from his over a hundred million acupoints. He only had a vague perception, but didn't have any ability to control the region outside the sphere space that was ten miles in diameter.

"With the help of the Mysterious Dragon Jade, the Divine Kingdom actually turned out like this. What exactly is the secret behind this? Could it be that my Divine Kingdom is directly linked with the chaos-god country? This is impossible. This world was clearly created by me. Or maybe that chaos-god country was actually created by another warrior similar to me? "

Long Chen was in a stunned state.

After a long time, when his world energy had safely circulated in this incomparably large world and did not affect his ability to mobilize the world energy, when that strange divine country completely stabilized, it was all over.

Long Chen had obtained a strength that was a bit beyond his imagination, he had also obtained a mysterious Divine Kingdom that didn't seem to belong to him. Originally, Long Chen had wanted to transfer all the things in the Great Void Realm to the Divine Kingdom, but now, he became more cautious, and was in no hurry.

Although it was very pitiful, to be able to control a sphere with a diameter of 10 miles was already not bad. Some people's Divine Kingdom wasn't even this big.

In the middle of the room, Long Chen opened his eyes.

Within his body, the vast energy of the Nirvana was flowing, being able to madly flow out from every acupoint.

In terms of quantity, the power of this Nirvana World surpassed the average early stage first stage Nirvana Tribulation martial artist. It should be around the late stage of the first stage Nirvana Tribulation. It might even surpass Feng Zhiling. This time, Long Chen could be considered to have soared to the sky in a single leap.

In terms of physical body, even those who had undergone Triple Nirvana Tribulation tempering and baptism could not compare to Long Chen's current strong physical body. When the little wolf had been tempered with more than a hundred types of immortal spirits, Long Chen had felt that it had been extravagant.

This strong feeling ...

Long Chen had a premonition that even if he was standing right in front of Wang Chen, he had already passed through the Nirvana Tribulation.

Although he was only at the Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage realm, that was no longer important.

From today onwards, perhaps no one would think that Long Chen was just a Eighth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage.

"The next step is to condense a Nirvana Golden Wheel and nurture it, gradually strengthening it. When he reaches his peak, I will already be using my Perfection of the Martial Dao, at that time I can begin to study the way of the heavens, and as long as I condense a Dao Seal, I will be able to become a Nirvana Tribulation Realm."

Long Chen was still three steps away from Nirvana Tribulation.

The first was to reach the Ninth Stage of the Divine Martial Stage and form the Nirvana Golden Ring.

Second, raise the Nirvana Golden Wheel to its largest, Perfection of the Martial Dao.

The third was to condense a Dao Seal and pass through the Nirvana Tribulation.

As long as he worked hard, these three steps wouldn't be too far away.

Long Chen didn't know how far he would be able to grow when the time for the one year agreement came, and all he could do was work hard. Of course, the most important thing right now was to rescue Han Yunxing. Long Chen believed that Han Yunxing would definitely not die that easily.

"Fu Hai!"

When the rough and unreasonable bearded big guy appeared in his mind, Long Chen was immediately enraged. Previously, he wasn't strong enough, so he could only be ordered by the opponent. But now ...

The entire Five Element Clear Sky Tower had its divine sense suppressed. This Five Elements Clear Sky Tower was the deepest secret of the War God Palace. Of course, outsiders or spies would not be able to find out.

By the time he arrived at Nirvana Tribulation Realm, there were warriors with primordial spirits everywhere. Long Chen's Spirit Devouring Demon Pupil from the Li Family had long since lost its effect.

Just as he pushed open the door, Nan Gong Lie and the rest were already waiting, seeing the huge change in Long Chen's body, his entire body was filled with Nirvana Qi, both Wenren Jingtao and Nan Gong Lie were shocked, they knew Long Chen had definitely succeeded.

Your amount of Nirvana Force is lower than most first stage Nirvana stage warriors. The Nirvana Force is the foundation of us warriors, so the truth is that there is no difference between you reaching Nirvana Tribulation Realm now and now. Wenren Jingtao laughed loudly.

Nan Gong Lie's eyes were filled with satisfaction. He was someone who knew about Long Chen's background, and he also knew that with such a father, Long Chen was destined to fly. Today, it was just one of the small miracles he had created.

Long Chen was not at all relaxed in his heart. He hurriedly said, "I have complete confidence in myself. If I were to truly act viciously, I can make use of the other party's contemptuous attitude and definitely kill him in a short amount of time. "From now on, let's make our plans. This matter must not be delayed."

This matter was related to Han Yunxing's survival and Nangong Lie naturally could not delay it. However, at this time, he said, "You have already decided. This is the only method.

Long Chen had already secretly told Nan Gong Lie that the True Martial Emperor knew about Long Qinglan and was respectful to him. That was why he dared to let Long Chen do it, otherwise. Damn it, Nangong Lie, it really could not be done.

However, there is a person who is looking for you in the War God Palace and is waiting for you in the living room. Nangong Lie said.

Someone had come to find him?

Who could it be?

Long Chen thought suspiciously, since it was such a big matter, he had to see his for now and send his off first. Anyways, he was very curious as to who it was that would come to the War God Palace to find him.

With a creak, Long Chen pushed open the living room's door. In front of him stood a child who was only ten meters tall, with a well-proportioned body. However, his face was chubby, and his pair of eyes were big.

Looking over, Long Chen was sure that he did not recognize this person.

But the second time he looked at her, he was startled, because the child was actually looking at him with tears in his eyes. Long Chen felt suffocated, and realised in shock that this was a kitten, he actually came to find him ...

About this matter

In fact, Long Chen had long since given up on Cat. He was amused by Cat's strange look and could not help but say: "How did you become like this. It is so cute that people could not help but want to kiss you."

The little kitten was originally immersed in panic and sadness, but when Long Chen said this, he immediately became anxious. Damn it, when he recovered at first, he was also conflicted over his current appearance, and wished that he could destroy himself again, but who would have thought that when he came to see Long Chen, this fellow would laugh at his appearance, and not mention the things that happened previously?

In his anxiousness, Cat suddenly thought of the grudge between them. He lowered his head and said, "I came to find you today, will you chase me away?"

Long Chen's face calmed down, he pulled out two chairs and placed it at the entrance. He sat on one of the chairs and looked outside: "Sit."

Cat was sitting next to him. He was short, but he jumped up with a single leap.

As he sat up, the chubby child lowered his head and began to speak. "I am very afraid to come to you, but my heart is always tormenting. I think I must come here and make things clear."

"Go ahead." Long Chen acted as a listener.

Cat took a deep breath and said, "To be honest, ever since I knew you would obtain the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, my goal was to snatch it from your hands. It's never changed, but maybe it's changed, I don't know. I hate you, and I didn't think of such a good thing as that. So that time, when I saw what I had been dreaming about right in front of my eyes, I couldn't help but feel hot inside my head. "

Chapter 1470 - Beauty Obstruction

"So I came to apologize to you. Even though I didn't manage to get the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence in the end, your father was not bad to me. I think it's pretty good now. Although I can't soar to heaven in one step, but I can slowly grow and return to my peak. Long Chen, oh, no, let me call you big bro too. If I ask for it, can you let me continue to be your brother? " This chubby little guy found it hard to get used to such a serious matter.

In front of Cat's disappointed eyes, he said: "Don't blame everything on yourself. I also understood that I was the one who neglected you first, why was I so angry back then, to be honest, I just hated that you didn't trust me, hated your betrayal, and I feel that I'm someone worthy of believing. If you directly asked me for it, it means that it's important, I'll definitely give it to you.

Long Chen held onto his shoulder, stared at him and said sincerely: "Between us, there were already many conflicts. But if it really is in our heart, it is not normal for there to be no conflicts, even if it is brothers, there will be plenty of quarrels and fights, this time just treat it as us making a small mistake. No one should bother about it. Since you have come today, it is great news for me. From today onwards, if you ignore the past and wish to stay by my side, then let's continue to fight together, what do you say? "

Long Chen was truly very excited.

After what happened with Han Yunxing, his heart was filled with killing intent. Cat's appearance brought him a lot of happiness. He was no longer someone who would express his feelings. He would not cry or laugh out loud, but his heart was absolutely sincere.

Cat, on the other hand, was different. Hearing these words, tears welled up in his eyes.

He knew that he was the one who was in the wrong in this matter, but Long Chen was actually able to make this matter sound so light and easy, all for the sake of making him feel better. At that time when he took away the Great Void Cosmic Dragon's Inherited Blood Essence, Long Chen did not have any intentions of snatching it, he had only told him to scram. As for Long Qinglan's arrangement, Long Chen did not know either. Didn't this prove that in Long Chen's heart, a little kitten was more important than a Great Void Cosmic Dragon's inherited blood essence?

The kitten was so excited that it suddenly said, "Big Brother, thank you for forgiving me." He just ignored me because I only had a soul, and I hurt your heart. Everyone knows that I was wrong. I'm glad that you can still accept me, but I want to be quiet for a while, so I won't be by your side for the time being. I want to do something. "

Long Chen was stunned and asked: "What else do you want to do?"

Cat said, "I have a rough idea. The purpose of the City Lord's death was probably to recover his body. I want to go over there to check on his movements and get some information. I can inform you in time."

"No." Long Chen rejected him flatly.

It was too dangerous to let the kitten pass through.

"I have to go," Cat stubbornly said. "You just have to focus on your cultivation and I have already recovered part of my strength. Although I'm not proficient in battles, it's still harder than ascending to the heavens for a sealed kid from the Immortal God Realm to touch me."

Long Chen still felt that something wasn't right. Since they had made up, he should just stay there and rest, let him go to the Eternal Hell by himself. No matter what, he still felt that it would be more dangerous.

This was because Long Chen didn't trust Little Cat's strength and Little Cat felt helpless. Because of what happened last time, if he continued to stay by Long Chen's side, his own heart would feel a little uncomfortable, so he wanted to go out and do something.

He said bluntly, "Actually, I have something else to say to you today."

"What is it?" Long Chen asked.

The Great Void Cosmic Dragon was originally an illusion, so it can be said that it is his only piece of scale armor. At least for now, there aren't many people who can break through this Great Void Dragon Symbol, and other than that, he still has other uses for me. With the protection of the Great Void Dragon Symbol, I can be sure that even if City Master Bastard regains his full strength, no matter how much stronger he becomes, it will be difficult to even move a single strand of my hair. "

Great Void Dragon Symbol

If the kitten took it away, it would mean that Long Chen would lose his terrifying ability to reverse the flow of time.

Long Chen calmed down and thought, everyone had their own intentions, he was not his own little brother, he himself could not arrogantly stop his decision, if not, it would lead to a similar tragedy, so he could only obey the other party.

Long Chen did not hesitate, and said: "Wait a moment, I have just condensed the God Nation, so I will move the Great Void Realm's items over."

Seeing Long Chen agree, Cat was overjoyed.

A quarter of an hour later, Long Chen transferred everything he had to the Divine Kingdom, which was a space that he could control, and handed the Great Void Dragon Symbol over to Long Chen.

"Do you want to stay here for a few days?"

The little cat shook her head: "No, I'm not from the War God Palace, it's not appropriate for me to stay here. If there's any urgent news, I'll come back and inform you. "

Long Chen looked at him seriously and said: "Pay attention to your safety, nothing is important. Only with a life will you have the chance to make a comeback. You have died before, so you know this better."

The kitten laughed, "Don't worry, this cat-lord's ability to escape is something that no one can compare to."

"I'll walk you out."

Long Chen was also very happy. Little Cat finally had his own independent life, he believed that this guy was very cunning, he would definitely do it well.

The wolf cub was the prince of the Desolate Imperial Domain, and he seemed to have obtained a whole life of his own.

As a big brother, he had to be the leader!

Long Chen was a famous person in the War God Palace. He brought a cute girl with him and walked outside, attracting many people's attention. Hearing the whispers, 'insulting' their outer appearance, the kitten was enraged.

"Isn't it just complimenting your cuteness?" Why are you so angry? " Long Chen was speechless.

The kitten was furious and said, "You're the one who looks so cute. This damned stinky brat, how could he not be under my control? He looks like this! This must be your dad's doing, this damn thing!"

"You're the goddamned one!" Long Chen was speechless. He actually said that Long Qinglan was goddamned, after all, he was Long Chen's father, not the slightest bit of respect.

He sent the kitten out of the War God Palace.

Big brother, when my heart is at peace, I will come to help you. When you go to Sword Soul Imperial Palace, I will definitely be there.

Long Chen waved his hand at him.

In the middle of the night, the little cat moved forward alone. Without turning back, she walked out of the ninety-nine golden demonic pillars, and left Long Chen's line of sight.

Long Chen pursed his lips and returned to War God Palace.

"It's time to kill Fu Hai."

If not for the arrival of Little Cat, Long Chen really wouldn't have been able to resist for even a quarter of an hour.

He was now standing in front of the tall and mighty gate of the Five Elements Pagoda. After Cat's figure had completely disappeared, Long Chen then turned around and headed towards the first floor of the Five Elements Desolate Tower. The first floor was the largest and most spacious with no buildings at all.

The atmosphere in the War God Palace was very good. Most people would stay in battle and cultivate all day to follow the martial path, and naturally there would also be people who went out to do missions or cultivate in order to obtain immortal spirits or Dao artifacts. Not everyone had as many things as Long Chen.

Long Chen prepared to enter the Fu Palace directly.

The arrival of Cat caused his mood to improve, but when the time for battle arrived, his anger ignited once again. He respected Han Yunxing so much, and definitely wouldn't allow this elder to kneel down and lose his dignity in front of others!

However, just as Long Chen was walking towards the True Martial Emperor s in the middle, a beautiful and graceful girl who attracted the eyes of others all the time, descended from the sky. Her long skirt and clothes were fluttering wildly.

This Feng Zhiling was indeed becoming more and more interesting.

Her personality was full of forceful factors. Now that she was suddenly in front of Long Chen, she was sure that he had said something earlier to stop her from coming. Previously, she had said that she would find Long Chen if he made proper preparations.

Her pair of eyes that seemed to be able to speak looked at Long Chen like he was a fox. Her thin and tender lips moved as she asked: "You're in such a hurry, what's the matter now?"

Long Chen knew what she was thinking, she just wanted to fight, but Long Chen did not have the time to bother with her, hence he said: "Next time, I have something I need to busy myself with."

Feng Zhilin pursed his lips, stared at Long Chen, and said: "Sorry, it's a bit late."

After she finished speaking, Long Chen raised his head and saw a large number of warriors descending from the sky, arriving at the first floor of the Five Elements Pagoda. As if they knew what was going to happen, they surrounded Long Chen and Feng Zhiling excitedly.

More and more warriors arrived, and there were even many warriors from the Nirvana Tribulation Realm that caused more and more commotion. In the end, there were even many high level figures who hid in the crowd, waiting for the two to fight.

Feng Zhilin smiled and said: "I found out that the people from the War God Palace are very curious about your strength, I have lost to you in front of a large crowd many times. This time, I have gained the upper hand. I want to take back all the dignity I lost in your hands. "

These people were brought here by her when she had spread the news. Since Long Chen was so powerful in the Nine Star Primal Chaos City, someone had long compared him with Feng Zhilin and Little Martial God. Now that Long Chen was riding on a tiger, it was hard for him to get down, so if he didn't beat her up a bit, she probably wouldn't let him pass.